

# Keep On, Keepin' On (feat. Xscape) [JD Remix]

MC Lyte

B-Boy, where the fuck you at?  
I been looking for you're ass since a quarter past  
Hot peas and butter, baby, come and get your supper  
Before I make you suffer, that's when you had enough-aCan I get hot when you hit the jackpot? Surely I can  
If you the man, I get loose and produce large amounts of juice  
Can you get used to that or do you need  
A boost of energy to enter me and get it on?You're gettin' warm, I can feel you getting closer, now baby  
Down this mimosa, you better believe it's time to give a toast  
To the woman of the decade, too bad to be played  
Get vex and I'm bound to throw shadeAll over your body, who's body? Your body, I can rock a party  
Like nobody, leavin' time to take home the loot, choosy about  
Who I let knock my boots, now let me take sight  
While you're lovin' the Lyte, life ain't all that unless you're doing it rightKeep on, keepin' on 'cause you came  
And you changed my world, your love so brand new  
Keep on, keep kickin' on, doin' it right, right, rightBeware of the stare when I step into peace  
I come in peace but I got shit that need to be released  
Now who from the chosen shall I choose?  
Yeah, now you wish you was in his shoesI found me a new nigga this year  
That knows how to handle this here  
Now I look forward to goin' home at night  
Brother does mo right under the candlelightWax upon my back, can I handle all of that?  
I guess I can, can I? Why not if I wanna guess I can  
Can I? More honey than a bumble-bee hive  
Pulling 69 ways in my archiveSweet like licorice, sugar for my booga  
Juicy like Hi-C or an Icee  
I got shit to make your ass write a bad check  
'Cause like I said I ain't afraid of the sweatBeat on my drum if you feel the need to  
As I proceed to open up and feed you  
I got a longing to put you where you wanna be  
Been I can, I get rid of all companyKeep on, keepin' on 'cause you came  
And you changed my world, your love so brand new  
Keep on, keep kickin' on, doin' it right, right, rightMany have tried strict regulation  
Lazy motherfuckers get put on probation  
Those that didn't perform well  
They gets no answer when they ring-a-ring-a my bellYou're playing with my time, trying to jerk me  
Hurt me then dessert me, you better work me  
While you got the opportunity  
To be in the midst of the L Y T EOnly the strong survive, only the wise excel  
Once said by my born-in-hell

Only the lonely die slowly  
Left all alone try to control meEasy does it never ask how was it  
Never speak my info why my sheets in the streets  
'Cause that ain't cool and that ain't cute  
To talk about who knocked the boots on a video shootBut it's all good, though you gotta get it when you want it  
Like your prey, make your move and hop up on it  
It's natural, never be ashamed, fuck the fame  
Get the name and kick the game

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